



★ 课外英语

英语下午茶

Story Bar

英文故事吧

天星 尘影 / 编



远方出版社

◎英语下午茶◎

Story Bar
英文故事吧

天星 尘影 / 编

远方出版社

The action was not right
To see a world in grain of sand
And heaven in a wild flower
Hold infinity in the palm of your hand
And eternity in an hour

INICE DAY

责任编辑:胡丽娟

封面设计:知 秋

课外英语——英语下午茶
英文故事吧

编 者	天星 尘影
出 版	远方出版社
社 址	呼和浩特市乌兰察布东路 666 号
邮 编	010010
发 行	新华书店
印 刷	北京华盛印刷厂
版 次	2004 年 8 月第 1 版
印 次	2004 年 8 月第 1 次印刷
开 本	850×1168 1/32
印 张	480
字 数	4980 千
印 数	5000
标准书号	ISBN 7-80595-981-1/G · 342
总 定 价	1248.00 元
本册定价	19.60 元

远方版图书,版权所有,侵权必究。
远方版图书,印装错误请与印刷厂退换。

前 言

某著名小说家曾经说过：“英语的独特之处就在于，它使得任何在十四岁就离开校园的人在他长大之后，不可能再学习另外一门外语。”他的说法虽然有点偏执，但同时也指出了英语的独特魅力以及其巨大的语言影响力。对英语的理解和掌握不只是一门科学，还是一种艺术。随着世界经济迅速发展和各国人民之间交流的进一步加强，掌握好英语不再只是一种升学的基本要求，更重要的是，它已经成为我们赖以在这个竞争日益激烈的“地球村”上更好生存的本领。

对于我国英语学习者来说，中学无疑是学习英语的最佳时期。十几岁的孩子，机械记忆力依然强健，理解力与日俱增，对一切文化财富都充满了好奇，正是汲取知识的大好时机。我们都知道打好英语基本功尤其重要，而我们认为，英语水平的增进在更大的程度上主要取决于阅读，因为阅读可以提供从词汇、语法到社会文化的方方面面的知识，让学生在微笑中

领悟,在见闻中成长。为此,我们编写了这套取材广泛的《英语下午茶》。

这套丛书集故事性、趣味性于一体,从中学生的英语实际水平出发,让学生在巩固课本词汇和语法的同时,能够充分发挥自学能力,展开广泛阅读,探索英语知识与技能。

本丛书难免有纰漏之处,请广大读者与同行不吝指正。

编 者



目 录

- Land of Big Rocks (1)
- 巨岩之乡 (3)
- Mask, the Bandit (5)
- 小土匪“鬼脸” (8)
- Daffy Drivers (12)
- 愚笨的司机们 (17)
- Great-Granddad's Last (22)
- 曾祖父的最后一次战斗 (24)
- Sly Boy, the Fox (27)
- “狡黠的男孩子”——一只狐狸 (30)
- Our Body, Physiology and Medicine 我们的身体, 生理学和医学
..... (32)
- Nations of the World 世界上的民族 (63)
- The Future (93)
- 未卜先知 (94)
- Dangerous Descent (94)
- 危险的降落 (95)





He Kicked His Way Up	(96)
他靠踢而提高了自己的地位	(98)
Mr. Mother Goose	(100)
鹅妈妈先生	(103)
Canal Boat-Home for Sally	(106)
运河船——萨利的家	(108)
Every Dog Should Own a Man	(111)
每条狗应当拥有一个人	(113)
Smart Spider	(116)
精明的蜘蛛	(118)
My Wonderful Days With Big Horses	(119)
和大马在一起的奇妙日子	(123)
“Jump from an Airplane? Who, Me?”	(126)
从飞机上跳伞？谁，我吗？	(130)
Salt Water Into Fresh	(133)
化盐水为淡水	(136)
Mr. Santa	(138)
圣诞老人先生	(142)
After the Fire	(145)
火灾之后	(146)
A Blessing in Disguise?	(147)
因祸得福	(148)
Days of the Dinosaurs	(148)





恐龙时代	(151)
Can I Help You Madam?	(153)
夫人,您要买什么?	(154)
In or Out?	(155)
进还是出?	(156)
A Guest's Impression of New England	
William Faulkner	(156)
一个外地人对新英格兰	(160)
Faster than Sound!	(164)
超过音速	(165)
Not a Gold Mine	(165)
并非金矿	(166)
Tourists	(167)
游客们	(171)
Sticky Fingers	(174)
湿手沾面粉	(175)
Hot Snake	(176)
带电的蛇	(177)
Central Park	(177)
中央公园	(181)
A Pretty Carpet	(184)
漂亮的地毯	(185)
Reward for Virtue	(185)





美德的报应	(186)
A Ride through Spain	(187)
在西班牙乘火车旅行	(195)
Sorrows of the Millionaire	(201)
百万富翁的悲哀	(204)
Darkness at Noon	(207)
中午的黑暗	(210)
Taken for a Ride	(213)
当它兜风	(214)
The End of a Dream	(215)
大梦初醒	(216)





Land of Big Rocks

1. Stand with me on the red sand floor. Look around you. Everywhere tall rocks rise straight up into the sky.

2. As you look, you will be surprised to see that the rocks seem to move about! They seem close at one moment, far away the next moment. The light of day, ever changing, makes them seem to move.

3. We are in an amazing place: Monument Valley, in Arizona.

4. As you study the great rocks, they seem to turn into surprising shapes. Some look like tall monuments or buildings. Others make you think of roosters, rabbits, witches, mules, babies. One rock looks like a resting lion. Another looks like a man's hand. It is fun to try to see animals, people or things in the rock shapes.

5. Monument Valley belongs to the Navaho Indians. The valley is large — 40 miles long and 50 miles wide. But most of the monuments are in one small part of it.

6. I went into the Land of Big Rocks one morning with Harry Gold. He has lived in the valley all his life.





7. As the sun rose, it played tricks with the rocks. "Watch how their colors change. the monuments grow, Bob", Harry said. Watch Sure enough, the rocks seemed to grow taller and taller. And that made us feel smaller and smaller!

8. We stopped our jeep at the foot of North Mitten Monument. The Indians call North Mitten and South Mitten the "Big Hands." As we ate lunch, Harry told me about the Indians who live in the valley.

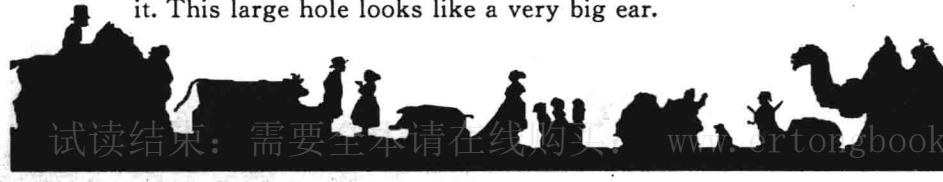
9. "In this dry country the Indians are poor," he said. "Mose of them try to raise sheep. But they have trouble finding water."

10. Harry went on, "Once, hundreds of years ago, this land was rich and green. Many Indians lived here. They have left their story in pictures drawn on the rocks. And in one place, men, women and children have left prints of their hands. The place is called the House of Many Hands. Those handprints, made with white paint, have lasted through the years."

11. Our trip across the valley was full of surprises. We came upon a great round rock. "It looks like the Indian house that you call a hogan," I said.

12. "Yes," Harry answered. "Indians here call it the Big Hogan. It even has a smoke hole in the top, like a real hogan."

13. Near the Big Hogan is another rock with a hole through it. This large hole looks like a very big ear.





14. "In the winter, the wind makes strange sounds as it blows through the hole," Harry said. "Indians call the hole the Ear of the Wind." (See the picture.)

15. That evening I sat on the porch of Harry's home. We looked eight miles across his "front yard" to a line of monuments. They stood out against the blue sky.

16. The evening show was on! The sun turned the great rocks to shining red and gold. They looked as if they were on fire.

17. "The beauty of this place is hard to believe, isn't it?" Harry asked. Then he added, "Someday it will call you back."

18. I think he is right! Someday I shall again visit the Land of Big Rocks.

巨岩之乡

1. 请和我一起站在红沙的地坪上，你向四周眺望吧。到处都矗立着高人云天的巨岩。

2. 你看的时候，会惊奇地发现岩石似乎在到处走动！它们好象一会儿很近，接着又离得很远。白昼间阳光的不断变化，使这些岩石看起来像是在动。

3. 我们是在一个令人惊异的地方：亚利桑那州的巨岩谷。





4. 当你仔细观察这些巨大岩石时，它们似乎变成令人惊奇的形状。一些岩石看上去像高大的纪念建筑或楼房，一些岩石则让你想到公鸡，兔子，女巫，骡子，婴儿。一块岩石看起来像卧狮。另一块像一个人的手。试着在岩石的形状中发现动物，人物或东西，是一件有趣的事。

5. 巨岩谷属于纳瓦霍印第安人。这山谷很大——有 40 英里长，50 英里宽。但绝大多数的巨岩只集中在其中很小的一部分里。

6. 一天早晨，我和哈里·戈尔德一起走进巨岩之乡。他一生都是住在这个山谷里的。

7. 太阳升起时，它就拿这些岩石玩把戏。“瞧这些巨岩在变大，饱满，”哈里说。“看它们的颜色怎么变化。”果真如此，岩石似乎变得越来越高。这使我们觉得自己越来越渺小。

8. 我们把吉普车停在北手套岩脚下。印第安人称北手套岩和南手套岩为“大手”。我们吃午饭时，哈里对我讲述了居住在这一山谷中的印第安人的情况。

9. “在这干旱的地方，印第安人很穷苦，”他说。“他们大多数人试着养羊，但找水很困难。”

10. 哈里接着说，“数百年之前，这里曾是土地肥沃，绿草如茵。许多印第安人住在这儿。他们画在岩石上的图画记述了他们的经历。在这一处地方，男人，女人和孩子留下了他们的手印，这地方就叫做众手之宅，那些手印用白颜色印成，经过许多年依然保留下来了。”

11. 我们穿越山谷的旅行充满了令人惊叹的事。我们来到一





块位于高处的巨大圆石上。我说，“它就像你们叫做‘荷根’（泥盖木屋）的印第安房子。”

12. “是的，”哈里答。“这儿的印第安人叫它大荷根。它的顶部甚至还有个烟囱孔，就像一个真正的荷根。”

13. 大荷根附近的另一块岩石，中间有一个透洞。那大洞看起来像一只非常大的耳朵。

14. “在冬天，风从洞中吹过，发出奇特的响声。”哈里说。“印第安人把这个洞叫‘风耳’。”

15. 那天晚上，我坐在哈里家的门廊上，我们横越其“前院”看着八英里外的一排巨岩。它们支撑着蓝天。

16. 傍晚的奇观正在演出！太阳使一块块巨岩变成光闪闪的红色和金色。岩石仿佛在燃烧。

17. “这地方的美丽简直令人难以置信，是吧？”哈里问。接着他又说，“将来总有一天，它会把你呼唤回来的。”

18. 我认为他说得不错！总有一天，我将再次访问巨岩之乡。

Mask, the Bandit

John George came into the kitchen.

“I’m not the only one who lets the big fish get away,” he said, laughing.





Jean, his wife, turned around from the sink. "Who else does?" she asked.

"Your raccoon," said John. "He caught a big fish in the brook. But it slipped right through his paws!"

"Good!" said Jean. "Maybe he will learn he can't have everything he wants!"

Mask, the band it raccoon, was Jean's pet. She had hound him in the woods, hungry, cold and alone. Jean had fed the baby raccoon from a bottle. How the little fellow had liked the warm milk!

6

Now Mask was grown and ran free. But he stayed near the house. He seemed to like people very much.

Mask also liked to steal. One night John heard a noise in the kitchen. Yes, it was Mask-in the sugar can!

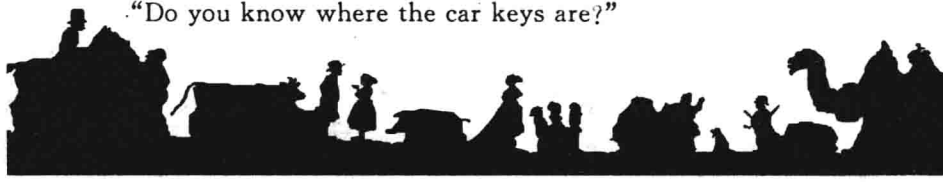
Another night, Jean found him in the dining room. He was trying to pull paper off the walls.

On still another night, John and Jean found him sleeping in their bed. Just his black face showed above the covers. Under him they found bits of crackers he had stolen.

Mask not only looked like a bandit. He really was a bandit!

John and Jean were both writers of stories and books. But one day John did not write as usual. He had other things to do.

"I'm going over to see Fred Thompson," he said to Jean. "Do you know where the car keys are?"





“On the porch table, I think,” Jean answered. “I am not sure.”

John went out on the porch. Mask was on the table, holding the car keys in his teeth.

“Give me the keys, Mask,” said John.

Mask gave John one quick look. Then the raccoon jumped down from the table. He ran off the porch and up a tall tree! From the top, he looked down, dangling the car keys from one paw.

“Come down, you little bandit!” called John. “You can’t eat those keys. What do you want with them? Come down!”

But Mask did not come down. He seemed to like it where he was.

Jean came out of the house. She was laughing at Mask.

“Don’t laugh,” said John.

“It isn’t funny. I need those keys.”

Then he had a thought. “Bring the dishpan with some water in it,” he said.

“Why?” asked Jean.

“Wait and see,” John answered.

Jean brought the dishpan, half full of water. John put the pan on the porch table. He splashed the water with his hands. High up, Mask watched and listened. John splashed the water again. Then he took Jean’s arm. “Let’s go





inside,” he said.

John and Jean watched from a window. Mask began slowly climbing down the tree. Then he came faster and faster. He ran across the grass and jumped up on the table. Into the water he dunked the keys-up and down, up and down!

“You knew he would do that, didn’t you?” asked Jean.

“Of course,” said John. “Raccoons always wash their food in water. They also dunk anything else they find.”

John slipped up behind Mask and took the keys from him. Mask ran off to the woods.

“You know,” John said, “I don’t think I’ll go to see Fred after all. I’m going to write a story.”

“About what?” asked Jean.

“About what?” said John. “Why, about Mask, your bandit raccoon!”

小土匪“鬼脸”

约翰·乔治走进厨房。

他哈哈大笑着说，“我还不是唯一让大鱼逃脱的人。”

他的妻子琼从洗涤槽旁转过身来。她问，“还有谁会这么